Paison, 45



The principal manifestation of

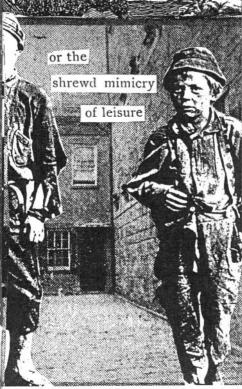
poisoning is central nervous

system depression.

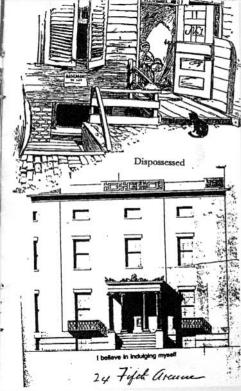


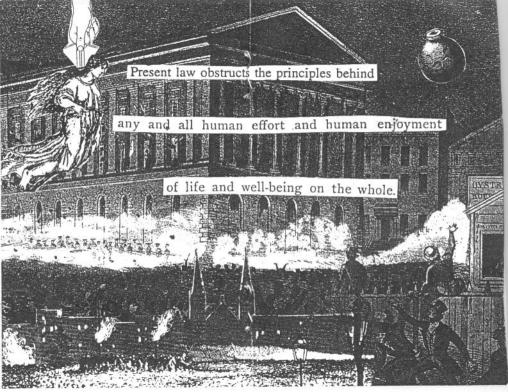
blurred or double vision, approaching stupo

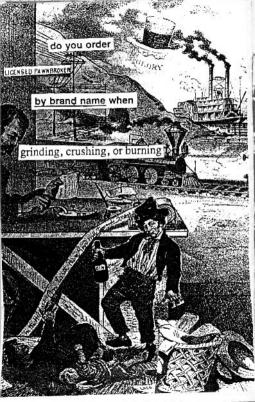
without conscious "Didn't live nowhere"



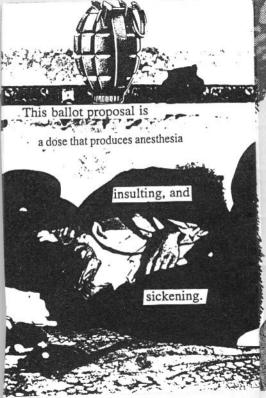
In an ideal political environment, I will always buy my favorite brand no matter what it costs sensory loss, muscular incoordination, slurring of speech.

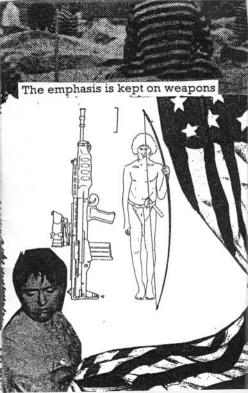






under the competitive struggle for leisure-class proprieties?











Liberty Equality Cakentea

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Hello the

Well, kick my ass and call me a waster - it's been a whole year since we first unleashed Muffmonsters on the world, with promises of more soon to follow. It's taken us long enough and I must say it's nice to be getting glue all over the couch again. So, why the delay?

Oh, just all the usual excuses - falling in love, changes in personnel, depression, too much good stuff on TV, the cat having kittens, blah blah. We will endeavour to be more productive in the coming months and make this zine a bit more of a regular blotch on the landscape. I've recruited some more hyperneurotic queeries to pour fourth creative yumminess for this and future issues. Much of the work has been done by TERRY, a nice wee queer lad with a song in his heart and several million axes to grind. WELCOME ABOARD, FAGBOY!

Although we are quite happy to identify this as a queerzine, we feel that it's pretty short-sighted to deal only with les/gay/bi/trans issues. Hey, the ghetto is a very dull place in which to live and besides, there are many things that effect our lives other than gender and sexuality. We hope you agree....

Apologies to those out there who were "hassled" by a few drunken idiots selling our last issue in a rather forceful manner in the Parliament Bar. *True* Muffmonsters have impeccable manners and always respect your right to prefer inferior publications like Gay Times and Diva.

You're all still damn sexy. Stay awake. Very sincere and special thanks to Supreme Goddess Claire H. for practical support and tireless encouragement.

Ruth CHânKs - The divine Ms. Peters, St. Tara of Tollgate, Woollerz, Sally Paradise, Ginger Ceramic Girl, Webbers, Annie, Sabrina, Paul Rothwell, Colm. Tom, Sammi cat, Pushkin & her cuddly boo-boos, GCN, whoever finally decided to put The Simpsons on the BBC and everyone else who has given love, support and cigarettes when I'm broke.



Bonjour kiddies and welcome to issue numero 2 of Muffmonsters, or if you want, issue numero 1 of Muffmonsters/Fagboys. As you may have noticed I'm now the token fag around here - just to keep things on the level (oh really?! - ruth). This zine has become an intrinsic part of my being; not only to prevent me from overdosing on Losec (all that stress coping with social ills can get to a boy, you know...) but to express myself the way I want to and to prove that I do actually care. We may be caught in the jaws of the Troubles Monster at the moment, but hopefully this new improved zine will be a light for the burgeoning (and still very lost) queer population. What else? I like going on and on to anyone who'll listen about my political philosophies, reading Marquis de Sade and Noddy, and I want to be a truck driver when I grow up. Got you excited yet?...



love & thanks to - A+P & gang, Jonathan & Gillian, Sam, Kasey, Karl Blake, Danielle, Adrian Nelson, Lisa, Maria, Debbie, Julie, Outpunk, Tony Wakeford, Mr. Tom the neglected, Lothario & Bubbles, Jo, Gem (& Zena!). Respect to Claire for the big hand.

This issue is dedicated with respect and love to Jeff Buckley, Allen Ginsberg and Betty Shabazz (activist, educator and widow of Malcolm X).

MUFFMONSTERS ON PROZAC (with FAGBOYS on LOZAC) is an independently produced pot-pourri of nonsense, that will appear like a cold-sore a few times per year. The opinions of the writers are their own and not necessarily shared by others involved. In fact, we all hate each other and call each other dirty names regularly. We have collective and clinically diagnosed bad hair - your feedback is our only key to heightened self-esteem...SO WRITE TO US! If you like what we're at, send us sweeties and cigarettes. If you think it's a load of old shite, go make your own fanzine coz moany armchair anarchists are sooooooo boring. All contents are copyright of their creators. If you have a non-profit making publication, feel free to use bits and pieces as long as MUFFMONSTERS is credited. We don't yet have a subscription service but if you send us a stamped self-addressed postcard, we'll write to let you know when the next issue is due out. We welcome advertising enquiries so long as the product/service doesn't contradict the general ethos of the magazine. Ads for other fanzines and voluntary/charitable organisations are free of charge. Thanks for your support, you're gorgeous.